RECORDER.

UNITED WE STAND; CONSTITUTION DIVIDED WE FALL.

Vol. X. WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1829. No. 488.

PRICES CURRENT.

		Wilmington, June 24.		Fayetteville, June 25.		Newbern, June 13.		Petersburg, June 12.	
		cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.
Brandy, Cognac,	gall.	100	120	150 a 175		150 a 175		125	200
Apple,	——	33	35	40	45	40	45	37	50
Peach,	——	—		50	60	75		45	75
Bacon,	lb.	6½	7	6	6½	5	6	6	7
Beeswax,	——	22	25	20	22	20		22	25
Butter,	——	15		15	20	20	25	22	25
Candles,	——	12	13	13	16	13	15	12	16
Corn,	bush.	60		50		30	33	47	50
Cotton,	lb.	7½	8	6¾	7½	7	7½	7	9
Candle wood,	——	15	16	14		15		12	15
Corn in the ear,	bush.			85		70	80	—	
Flour,	bbl.	700		400	525	650	700	600	900
Feathers,	lb.	—		25	28	30	35	—	
Grain, Rye and Oats,	gall.	—		125	150	125	150	100	125
Hay,	——	40	45	50		38	40	35	
Hemp,	ton.	—		—		—		10000	11500
Hides,	lb.	8		6		6	7	5	6
Iron,	cask.	150	175	250	300	—		150	200
Lard,	gall.	28	30	32½	33	30	32½	33	37½
Lead, pigs,	keg.	—		8½	9	8	10	7	8
Meal,	bush.	—		25	30	—		—	
Molasses,	keg.	—		725	800	—		550	600
Nails,	gall.	125		125	150	150	125	150	200
Oil, Linseed,	——	80	90	70	80	80	95	100	150
Rum, New England,	——	34	36	45	50	40	42	36	37½
Rice,	cwt.	275		350	400	300	325	400	500
Steel,	——	—		1000		900	1000	650	700
Spirits of Turpentine,	bush.	—		75	80	80	100	70	75
Sugar, Havana,		45	50	80	90	55	60	—	
Sugar, Brown,	cwt.	900	1000	900	1100	900	1000	700	1300
Tallow,	lb.	—		20	25	18	25	16	25
Tea, Imperial and Gunpowder,	——	—		150	175	160	180	125	150
Tobacco,	——	—		120		125	150	—	
Wheat, Tyson,	——	—	—	—	—	—		100	125
Whiskey,	cwt.	400		300		—		350	1100
Wool,	lb.	8	9	8		9	10	—	
Wheat,	bush.	—		90	100	100		100	120
Wine, Madeira,	gall.	28	30	25		35		30	33
Teneriffe,	——	—		250	400	300	400	250	500
Sherry,	——	—		150	175	160	200	—	
Port,	——	—		160	225	200	250	—	
Malaga,	——	—		200	300	—		—	
	——	—		70	80	100	120	—	

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT.

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to discontinue their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher.

Whoever will procure six subscribers, and guarantee the payments, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

All letters received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters and business relative to the paper must be post-paid.

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1829.

It is ordered by the Court, that in future, the first day of each term of the court shall be considered and set apart for the transaction of all county business; and that witnesses and others be summoned to attend on Tuesday of each term of the court; and that the clerk cause this order to be published for three months in the Hillsborough Recorder.

Test,

J. Taylor, *Clerk.*

April 14. 77—6w

NO CREDIT.

SCARLETT & BACON

WOULD inform the public, that they still continue their BOOT and SHOE Manufacture at their old stand, three doors west of the store of Messrs. Kirkland & Son, where they will keep constantly on hand, a general assortment of

Boots and Shoes,

of the best materials and workmanship, which will be sold low for cash. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine for themselves

Jan. 6. 63—

State of North-Carolina,

Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1829

THE subscriber having been qualified as administrator, with the will annexed on the rights and credits of the late John Olmstead, dec'd. requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all those having claims, are requested to bring them forward properly authenticated, for settlement, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

James Webb, *Adm'r.*

June 2. 84—6w

TAKE NOTICE.

I SHALL attend at the following places to collect the tax due for the year 1828, to wit: At Peter's Cook's on the 2d day of July next, at John Newlin's on the 3d. at Murphy's Mill on the 4th, at George Albright's on the 6th, at John Long's on the 7th, at Michael Holt's on the 8th, at Peter L. Ray's on the 9th, at the Widow Cook's on the 10th, at C. F. Faucett's on the 11th, at James Hutchinson's on the 13th, at Andrew M'Cauley's on the 14th, at George A. Albanc's on the 15th, at Rankin M'Kee's on the 16th, at Richardson Nichols's on the 17th, at the Court House in Hillsborough on the 18th, at J. J. Carrington's on the 20th, at Edward Davis's on the 21st, at Leather's Cross Roads on the 22d, at Z. Herndon's on the 23d, at S. Moore's on the 24th, at Chapel Hill on the 25th, at C. W. Johnston's on the 27th, and at B Cheek's on the 28th As good prices have been obtained during the last winter for wheat and flour. I hope to meet with punctuality. Those who are in arrears to me for former taxes must not expect further indulgence.

The magistrates appointed by the last County Court to take the list of taxables and taxable property, will attend at the same time and place in their respective districts for that purpose.

Thomas D. Watts, *Sheriff.*

2d June. 84—

ATTENTION!

To the Officers, non-commissioned Officers, and Musicians, belonging to the Back Creek Battalion, second Orange Regiment.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at Mason Hall, on the 14th of July next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill muster and court martial; and on the 15th, you will attend with your respective companies, ready to parade at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for battalion exercise.

J. Allison, *Colonel.*

June 9. 86—

ATTENTION!

To the Officers, non-commissioned Officers, and Musicians, belonging to the Cain Creek Battalion, second Orange Regiment.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at James Morrow's, on the 30th of July next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill muster and court martial; and on the 31st, you will attend with your respective companies, ready to parade at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for battalion exercise.

J. Allison, *Colonel.*

June 9. 86—

WOOL CARDED.

THE Wool Carding Machine on Enoe, at the Old Tilt Hammer, having been lately repaired, and her cylinders newly clothed with cards of the best quality, is now ready for business. Good work will be warranted for eight cents a pound, or the fifth part of the wool, to those who will bring their wool in warm weather, well picked and washed, with one pound of clean lard or oil, to every ten pound of wool.

Saml. S. Claytor.

June 9. 3m—86

From the New York Herald.

The following paragraph has been published in several of our city papers.

CIRCULATION OF NEWSPAPERS.—There is an article in the last number of the Westminster Review on the "Weekly Newspapers," in which it is stated, apparently on good authority, that the total number of copies of newspapers printed in Great Britain, during the week, is nearly 500,000; that the daily average is, consequently, more than 70,000; and that including children and others who cannot read, every 357 persons have thus one newspaper among them.

In relation to this statement we have received the following interesting communication from a gentleman, upon the accuracy of whose information we can place entire reliance.

Messrs. Editors—Seeing in several papers of this city, an extract from some English Periodical, giving an account of the number of newspapers in weekly circulation in Great Britain, I thought it might be amusing to your readers to know something of our own progress in this branch of literature, and I herewith send you a transcript from the records of the facts I have collected on this subject, in my researches in American Literature. My notes were made nearly two years ago; but I believe as many of "these stars of knowledge" have been extinguished, as has been lit up since, the calculations will remain about the same now, as then. It will be seen by the same statement, how much we are attached to this source of intelligence. A newspaper has become an almost indispensable necessary of life to every man, woman and child in the community. K.

In one species of literature we surpass all other countries—that is, in the number of newspapers.—They have increased beyond a parallel, and their history is astonishing. The first paper printed in the United States, was then called the Boston News Letters: This appeared on the 24th of April, 1704, at Boston, in the province of Massachusetts Bay, by B. Green. The second was commenced in 1720, at the same place; and called the Boston Gazette, by Samuel Kneeland. In 1721, the New England Courant was set up by James Franklin, an elder brother of the philosopher Benjamin Franklin In this printing office the Doctor began his apprenticeship, at an early age. In the course of seven or eight years afterwards, several other papers were printed in that town. The Greens had supported a press at Cambridge, near the College, from the earliest settlement of this country, and to such an extent that Elliot's Indian Bible was printed there in little more than six months, from striking off the title page.

The first newspaper printed in Philadelphia was commenced December 22, 1719. The first in New York is dated October 16, 1725. That in the former city was edited by Andrew Bradford, and that in the latter by William Bradford. They were relations, and had served their apprenticeship in the same office The Philadelphia paper was called the Weekly Mercury, and that in N. York, the New York Gazette. The Rhode Island Gazette was set up by James Franklin, in October, 1733 The first paper printed in Connecticut, was edited and printed by James Parker, in 1755. The first in New Hampshire by Daniel Fowle, in 1756.

At the time of the Boston massacre, March 5, 1770, the committee of safety ordered the statement of facts they had drawn up of this memorable event, to be printed in every paper in the American provinces under Great Britain, which was calculated by this committee to be five or six and-twenty. In eighteen years from this time, after the peace of 1783, there were about an hundred and eighty papers. The anxiety every where felt for accurate information on the event of the revolutionary war, and to ascertain the opinions of every part of the country while we were building up our civil and political constitution, was the cause of this rapid increase. From that period of time, a space of 86 years, from curiosity, appetite, habit, fashion, and political and party zeal, they have increased to more than seven hundred.

The circulation of these vehicles of information is truly wonderful. More than a million of papers are sent throughout the country weekly.

In moments of party strife some of these sources of information are often tinged with party rancour, and in some instances made a medium of slanders; but in general they diffuse much information of all sorts in the community, and assist in educating this busy people, and in making up their stock of knowledge."

From the American presses 142 858 papers daily issue; and taking the amount of population that can read at ten million, we have one for every 70 persons, and over, daily. But from the interchange of papers among neighbors in our country and the facilities offered by reading rooms, each man reads at least ten papers a week, taking into the calculation two thirds of our population. The two millions of people stretched along our sea board, have still greater opportunities of seeing these journals.

An article in the last Nashville Republican, illustrates, in a remarkable manner, the progressive improvement and prosperity of that town. In 1808, a solitary barge of 60 tons and 35 men, wound its 'laborious way' up the Cumberland river, and arrived at that place to the joy and astonishment of its inhabitants. The people flocked from all the adjacent parts of the country to see 'the Barge.' The important event was formally announced in the newspapers, and the whole country rang with the intelligence. There are now ten steamboats, some of them of the largest class, employed in the Nashville trade. In 1809 there was but one dray in the town. They have now sixty.

USEFUL INVENTIONS — Mr. John W. Cooper, of Waynesburg, in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, has discovered (for which he has obtained patents,) a new mode of bleaching and whitening of flax, hemp, tow and cotton cloth, in the course of a few hours, without the least injury or damage to the strength thereof—and also, of making white paper from rags of cotton, linen or silk, be their colour ever so various, and of extracting from all kinds of rags, all kinds of mineral colours, and rendering them white and completely bleached, &c. The ingredients and process used, are said to be so cheap and trifling as to render these discoveries highly valuable, particularly to paper makers.

IMPOSITION —One hundred dollars reward is offered in the Boston Courier, for the detection of a person who fabricated a marriage notice, and clandestinely contrived to procure its insertion in that paper.

The Baltimore Gazette says—"The city of Baltimore now contains 14 000 buildings, inhabited by 80.000 souls, forming, with the county, a population of about 130 000; proverbial for industry and enterprise, who possess a floating capital of $100 000,000, and fixed or real estate worth $100,000,000 more, and who employ at present ships and other vessels amounting to 153,824 tons.

BRITISH DEBT.—We some time since noticed the generous donation of 6*l.* sterling made by a gentleman in London, towards the reduction of the national debt. A friend of ours has made a calculation to show how far this sum would go towards its liquidation. The average interest paid is said to be 4½ per cent.

The interest per annum is 40.000.000*l.*

per day is	109.589*l.* 0s. 10d.
per hour is	4 566*l.* 4s. 2d.
per minute is	76*l.*
per second is	1*l.* 5s. 4d.

So that the donation would not pay the interest for 5 seconds of time; not long enough for the commissioner to write a receipt for the money, but allowing him barely time to say, please to accept his majesty's thanks. *Portsmouth Adv.*

WHISKEY-VINEGAR AND PICKEL.

TO THE EDITOR —From the scarcity of vinegar the last season, I was led to make trial of a mode of preserving cucumbers, (pickling if you will,) that I should not have attempted under other circumstances. But it has succeeded so well with me, that I am desirous that other housewives should partake of the benefit.

I gathered the cucumbers from the vines and without any other preparation than washing them clean, dropped them into a stand containing a mixture of whiskey and water, one part of the former, three of the latter. I secured them against gnats, flies, and external air, by tying a flannel close over the top, and laying over this a board and stone, and neither moved nor examined them until christmas, when I found them not merely equal but decidedly superior to any pickles I had ever tasted. They were hard and of a fine flavour, and what has been peculiar in them, they retained the original colour of the cucumber, not exhibiting the green poisnous appearance of pickles that had been salted and scalded in copper. My whiskey and water [no salt having been used or heat employed,] was now excellent vinegar for the table.

P S. I have no doubt that vinegar for all purposes, might be made in this way, cheaper than from cider. Instead of cucumbers, there might be added to the whiskey and water, some other vegetable, as grape leaves, beets, strawberries, &c. &c. when making vinegar was the only object to be accomplished.

WHITE HOOFS IN HORSES.—Even in a wet soil and climate, white hoofs are more brittle and more liable to accident and lameness than black ones; and in the stony and more arid soils and climates, white hoofs do not stand near so well, and are much more liable to break and contract than those of dark colour; and in point of fact, horses having white legs and feet do not bring so much money as those of precisely the same description which have them not.

Quarterly Journal of Agriculture.

RECIPES FOR MAKING COLORED INKS.

RED INK — For a mode of preparing this ink, recommended by M. de Ribancourt infuse four ounces of ground Brazil wood in vinegar for three days; then heat it to the boiling point, and keep it for an hour at that temperature, after which, it must be filtrated. While hot, dissolve in it one third of an ounce of gum arabic, and the same quantity of sugar, and of allum; allow it to cool, and put it in well stopped bottles.

An ink of a still more beautiful shade may be made with a decoction of cochineal to which ammonia is to be added.

The most beautiful of all the red inks, is made by a solution of carmine in liquid ammonia, allowing the excess of the alkali to evaporate, and adding a small portion of colorless gum arabic.

GREEN INK.—Klaproth's recipe for making a beautiful green ink, is the following: boil two parts of verdigris, and one of cream tartar, in eight parts of water, until it is reduced to one half. Strain it through a cloth, allow it to cool, and then bottle it.

YELLOW INK.—In a quart of boiling water, dissolve an ounce of allum, and half a pound of French berries, (Graines d' Avignon,) keep the mixture to a boiling point for an hour, strain the liquid, and dissolve it in a little more than a quarter of an ounce of gum arabic.

By following the same process, but substituting a much smaller quantity of saffron for the French berries, a much more beautiful yellow may be obtained. A still more durable colour may be made from gamboge, by merely dissolving it in water, until it is of the shade required.

By means of concentrated solutions of the greater number of coloring substances, inks of every shade may be prepared; a portion of gum is, in general, required, to suspend the colouring matter, and sometimes corrosive sublimate must be added to prevent mouldiness.

TO GILD MANUSCRIPT WRITING.—Dissolve a little gum ammoniac in a small quantity of water, in which a little gum arabic and the juice of garlic have been previously dissolved. Write with this liquid instead of ink, or form characters with it by means of a camel's hair pencil. Let the characters dry, then breathe upon them, and apply leaves of gold to them as for any other kind of gilding. The superfluous gold may be removed by a brush, the writing will then appear covered with gold, and may be burnished.

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed—'What o'clock is it by your lapboard?' upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on his head; answering 'It had just *struck one.*'

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

The following interesting letter from General Washington to his wife, on the occasion of accepting the command in chief of the American armies, will be read with pleasure. It was furnished to the editors of the National Intelligencer for publication by Mr. Custis, whose private memoirs of General Washington are now in a course of publication, and which will be enriched by many letters which have never before been presented to the public.

Philadelphia, June, 18, 1775.

MY DEAREST—I am now set down to write to you on a subject which fills me with inexpressible concern, and this concern is greatly aggravated and increased, when I reflect upon the uneasiness I know it will give you. It has been determined in congress, that the whole army raised for the defence of the American cause shall be put under my care, and that it is necessary for me to proceed immediately to Boston to take upon me the command of it. You may believe me, my dear Patsy, when I assure you in the most solemn manner that so far from seeking this appointment I have used every endeavour in my power to avoid it, not only from my unwillingness to part with you and the family but from a consciousness of its being a trust too great for my capacity, and that I shall enjoy more real happiness in one month with you at home, than I have the most distant prospect of finding abroad, if my stay was to be seven times seven years. But as it has been a kind of destiny that has thrown me upon this service, I shall hope that my undertaking of it is designed to answer some good purpose. You might, and I suppose did perceive, from the tenor of my letters, that I was apprehensive I could not avoid this appointment, as I did not pretend to intimate when I should return. That was the case. It was utterly out of my power to refuse this appointment without exposing my character to such censure as would have reflected dishonour upon myself, and given pain to my friends. This, I am sure, could not and ought not, to be pleasing to you, and must have lessened me considerably in my own esteem.

I shall rely, therefore, confidently in that Providence which has heretofore preserved and been bountiful to me, not doubting but that I shall return safe to you in the fall. I shall feel no pain from the toil or the danger of the campaign — my unhappiness will flow from the uneasiness I know you will feel from being left alone. I therefore beg that you will summon your whole fortitude, and pass your time as agreeably as possible. Nothing will give me so much sincere satisfaction as to hear it from your own pen. My earnest and ardent desire is, that you would pursue any plan that is most likely to produce content, and a tolerable degree of tranquility: as it must add greatly to my uneasy feelings, to hear that you are dissatisfied or complaining at what I really could not avoid.

As life is always uncertain, and common prudence dictates to every man the necessity of settling his temporal concerns while it is in his power, and while the mind is calm and undisturbed, I have since I came to this place, (for I had not time to do it before I left home,) got Col. Pendleton to draft a will for me, by the directions which I gave him, which will I now enclose. The provision made for you in case of my death will, I hope, be agreeable. I shall add nothing more, as I have several letters to write but to desire that you will remember me to your friends, and to assure you that I am, with the most unfeigned regard, my dear Patsy,

Your affectionate
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

London, May 8.

The following strange story appears in a French paper, (L. Navigateur:) —"The Danish brig Anna, Capt. Hall, was at Bahia, in October last, and was about to leave for Pernambuco, to finish loading, and return to Europe. About 12 o'clock, the captain received a visit on board from a man wrapped in an old cloak, who requested the favor of a private conversation. The captain sent away the cabin boy, and the stranger explained the object of his visit.—"I am a native of Florence, my name Zerretti; for the last two months I have exhibited wax figures here, but as I took very little money, and have been obliged to run into debt. I wish to go to Pernambuco, where I am sure of doing well, which will enable me to satisfy my creditors here. These Brazilians have no pity. It was of no use for me to give them my word to send from P. what was due them, and I am informed that they intend to seize upon my figures to morrow.

In order to relieve myself I have determined to go away secretly; your vessel will sail to-morrow, before sun-rise, and I promise to make you a good acknowledgment of the service, immediately upon my arrival, if you will receive, at night-fall, the five cases which I will have ready, and which it will be easy to embark without receiving any obstruction from the custom house, as one of the officers is a countryman of mine, and will afford every facility to my flight. After some difficulty, over which the skillful Florentine was easily enabled to triumph, the captain consented to receive the new Curtius and his cabinet, and in the evening they were received on board. The vessel got under way about 9 o'clock, with a fair wind. The Florentine chatted familiarly with the men, asked about the value of the cargo, and very frequently went down to the hold, in order as he said, to see that none of his cases had sustained injury.

Towards evening his frequent visits began to excite suspicion, though no great importance was attached to them. What had ten robust men to fear from a single man unarmed! At midnight, when part of the men were asleep, the man on the watch heard a noise proceed from the hold, as if something were about being removed.

He was about to give information to the captain, who had gone down to the cabin, but there was not sufficient time, and in the midst of the tumult he heard his voice calling for help. Before the crew could rally themselves, a dozen armed men were seen on deck, and they struck down every sailor they met. In a short time they took possession of the vessel—the captain, mate and three seamen lost their lives. One man and the cabin boy, who were not asleep, got possession of the boat, during the carnage, and made their escape, without provisions or compass, and succeeded in reaching land. From circumstances which have since transpired, it appears that the Florentine was a pirate, who had been wrecked upon the coast; that he had escaped with a dozen of his accomplices; and that his pretended cases of wax figures contained these ruffians.

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

BRAVE DEFENCE.—A house on Brooklyn Heights, occupied by the children of the late Dr. Smith, was entered by two negro men on Saturday night last, about twelve o'clock, with an intent of robbing it. The eldest child, a boy, only six ceu, who had risen to see whence the noise proceeded, on opening the door had a horse-pistol thrown at him by one of the villains, and then was fired at by the other. The loaded pistol they had brought with them: the other had been taken from a trunk. The youth, with a courage and spirit which would have done credit to any man, knowing that he was the only defender for his five little sisters and brothers, and not perceiving that a slug from the pistol had passed through his arm, seized a musket which stood in the room to resist the wretches. Recollecting that he had before taken out the priming, on account of the children, he shook the piece, hoping some of the charge might be got into the pan; but failing in this, he butted his gun, and by repeatedly beating the negroes, drove them off.

The eldest sister, alarmed by the noise, had been heard coming to inquire the cause; when he called to her to take care of herself and the little ones. One of the negroes came up to her while she was leading them away, and blew out the lamp in her hand—not, however, until she observed he had a large knife. The courageous girl, in spite of all this, after having taken the two children to a neighbor's door, where she considered them in safety, returned to the house; but the robbers had fled, and she met her brother almost covered with blood. The wound is not at all dangerous; but we cannot but hope that both police officers and private citizens will use extraordinary exertions to apprehend the monsters, who could engage in a crime so aggravated by their own depravity and cowardice, and the condition of that little orphan family.

In Southbridge, Massachusetts, on the 2d inst. Miss Asenath M. Townsley, aged 19, was killed in the following distressing manner. She was at work in the carding room at the Columbian factory; an upright shaft was revolving at the velocity of 95 revolutions a minute, against which she very incautiously stood leaning back with her hands behind her. Her clothes caught and wound round the shaft. From the strength of her clothes, in a few seconds she began to revolve with the shaft, her head and shoulders not being confined to the shaft, were made to describe a circle of three or four feet in diameter, within which stood posts and machinery, at every revolution coming in contact with her head. The mill was stopped, but not in time to prevent the accident. She survived but 34 hours, remaining senseless the whole time.

TRAGICAL OCCURRENCE.—A letter from a gentleman in Kingston, Upper Canada, to his friend in Rochester, N. York, mentions the following melancholy particulars. On Friday, the 4th of June, a young woman arrived in Kingston, claiming to be the wife of a Mr. Willis, a portrait painter; but he refused to recognize her as such, and advised her to return to Rochester, whence she had come. Mortified and heartbroken with his coldness and brutality—for she had travelled alone and unprotected through many towns of Canada in search of him—the next evening procured some arsenic, and poisoned herself on Sunday morning. She lived for a few minutes only after taking the arsenic. The testimony on the coroner's inquest proved that her maiden name was Laura Button—that she had been a milliner in Rochester—that Willis married her in the spring of last year, after an acquaintance of two or three days—and that, a few days after marriage, he set off for Canada, taking with him part of her clothing, &c. and promising to return or send for her. After waiting a considerable time, without hearing from him, she departed in search of him, and her fate on finding him was as above stated. Her funeral was attended by a number of Canadians and Americans, all indignant at the inhuman conduct of her husband. *Telegraph.*

Felix, qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas.

The eastern editors complain very much of the silence of the Nashville papers—usually, they say, so communicative—respecting the causes of Governor Houston's resignation. The truth is, the matter is mysterious to us, near as we are to the scene of action, and as it grew out of domestic troubles, we have heretofore thought it best not to attempt to penetrate too far into the origin of the strange transaction. We perceive, however, that some distant papers have speculated on the subject, and have stated, as facts, what at most are only plausible conjectures. We may venture, therefore, without impropriety, in order to remove erroneous impressions, and to put a stop to unfounded speculations, to state that Gov. Houston, who had been but recently married, and to a lady of unblemished character, and of most respectable family, was accused by some of his wife's relations of having wounded her peace by most unfounded accusations, and even injured her reputation by unfavourable insinuations to others. We do not understand that the governor admitted the truth of these charges, but the manner in which they were made, the violence with which they were attended, and the popular excitement which ensued, induced him to abandon his public trust, and to leave the state, as he says, forever. We understand that on his departure, he at once acquitted his wife of all censure, and maintained the propriety of his own conduct. The affair is probably unprecedented, and may well excite the curiosity and astonishment of the American people. *National Banner.*

There is in the composition of the women of the west, a degree of masculine dignity; a feeling of self prerogative, which teach them not to brook the insults of their proud lords and masters. Although bound by the bands of wedlock, they maintain that spirit of maiden independence, which quails not, and the indulgence of which induces them to spurn all the unreasonable attempts at control—all arrogant insults.

We witnessed, whilst in Kentucky, a remarkable proof of the assertions we have made. A young man of fortune, the son of a wealthy planter, was wedded to a lady of comparative wealth and merit. From the moment that they were united in holy wedlock, up to the year 1829, they lived in harmony, and in the uninterrupted enjoyment of their loves. In the summer of this unpropitious year, the husband, who had been two or three days absent engaged in the chase, returned to his plantation, and on leaping his "five barred gate," found his wife and young child on the eve of their departure, for the home of the mother's father.

In an authoritative tone, the husband demanded of the wife, where she was going, when she informed him, that she was on the way to the house of her parents, to make a short visit, and begged him to accompany her. "You shall not go," said the husband. "I will," exclaimed the wife, and she gave loose to her steed, and was about to leave the court yard, when the husband, enraged as he was, struck at the horse on which she was seated, but did not hit him. The wife, calmly, yet with vengeance in her eye, looked upon him for an instant; then coldly said to him, "Sir, you never shall have another opportunity to strike at me, You are a coward, sir, and here we separate forever." She then departed for the home of her parents, and from that day to this, has never held the most distant correspondence with her husband, though he has endeavored by every art of persuasion and address, to restore her to his bosom and his bed. The insult she would not brook, and in revenge for it, leads a life of unnatural widowhood, disclaiming all connexion, love and knowledge, of the men to whom in early life, she gave her hand and heart. *Literary Subaltern.*

EXEMPLARY TRIBE OF INDIANS.

In the York (Upper Canada) Advocate, we find the evidence of a Rev. Mr. Ryerson before the parliament of that province, on the subject of an Indian petition, which is curious for the account it gives of a settlement of the Mississagua Indians on a tract of land called the Credit, probably on the Mississagua or Mississeque. There is about two hundred and thirty, settled in a little village, and increasing by the addition of savages from the woods who are attracted by the obvious comfort and quiet of their condition to share their mode of life. They reside on a tract of land situated on the river, three miles and a half in length and two miles wide. They live in cottages divided into two apartments, with a garret, and sometimes with the addition of a kitchen. In them are tables, chairs, bedsteads, beds with curtains, and the kitchen utensils common among the whites. There is a garden of half an acre allotted to each house, in some instances they have private enclosures of from two to four acres, and the village cultivates a field of sixty acres in common. They raise corn, potatoes, some wheat, and abundance of garden vegetables. According to the report of Mr. Ryerson, they live together in great sociality and harmony, are kinder to each other than the whites, and civil and hospitable to strangers. They are sober too—ardent spirits by a solemn agreement, are not to be permitted to be drunk in the village; and he who offends against this rule is looked upon as having violated the agreement, and is expelled from the village. There are two schools, one for the male and the other for the females, with fifty children in each. There they are taught reading, writing and arithmetic, and out of school the children instruct the adults to read. Thus they are daily improving in civilization. The object of the petition is to secure them from the intrusion of the whites, who fish in their streams, and endeavor to teach the young Indians to swear, drink whiskey, profane the Lord's Day, and similar accomplishments.

New York Post.

The Press.—Rev. Mr. Whitman, in his sermon before the Boston Ancient Artillery Company, classed the licentiousness of the Press among the national dangers that are to be viewed with apprehension. "He hoped the good sense of the community would correct this evil, and put an end to the demoralizing career of abuse and slander which characterised a portion of the public press in this country." The occasion was a fitting one to call the public attention to the excesses of the newspaper press, and the Rev. Preacher, deserves, for his independence, the thanks of every respectable editor in the Union. Public opinion alone can apply the proper remedy. So long as presses devoid of decency and principle are patronized and eagerly sought after; so long as these vehicles of scurrility will be made an article of traffic; so long as the emoluments of office are bestowed as rewards upon editors most distinguished for the virulence of their political and personal abuse, so long there will be an incentive for men, devoid of principle, to seek distinction and profit by this prostitution of newspapers.

Prov. American.

PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING.

Sir,—Will you permit an individual who has, four times in the course of his life, nearly become a victim to lightning, or a thunder bolt striking a house, and making its way into the interior, to inquire what would be the best precaution to take, or the best means to adopt in an apartment, effectually to guard against the danger of being struck by lighting during a thunder storm?—I am, &c.—

FULMEN.

We extract the following directions on this head from our common place book—Places of the greatest Safety in a thunder-storm.—In case a thunder storm were to happen while a person is in the house, not furnished with a proper conductor, it is advisable not to stand near places where there is any metal, as chimneys, gilt frames, iron casements, or the like; but go into the middle of a room, and endeavour to stand or sit upon the best nonconductor that can be found at hand, as an old chair, stool, &c. It is still safer to bring two or three matresses or beds into the middle of the room, and folding them up double, put the chair upon them; for they not being such good conductors as the walls, the lighting will not choose an interrupted course through the air of the room and the bedding, when it can go through a continued and better conductor—the wall. The place of most absolute safety is the cellar, and particularly the middle of it, for when a person is lower than the surface of the earth, the lightning must strike the earth before it can possibly reach him. But when it can be had, a hammock, or swinging bed, suspended by silk cords equally distant from the walls on every side, and from the ceiling above and below, affords the safest situation a person can have in any room whatever, and what, indeed, may be considered quite free from danger of any stroke of lightning. If a storm happens whilst a person is in the open field, and far from any building, the best thing he can do is to retire within a small distance of the highest tree or trees he can get at; he must by no means go quite near them, but should stop at about 15 or 20 feet from the outward branches; for if the lightning should fall thereabout, it will very probably strike the trees, and should a tree be split, he is safe enough at that distance from it; besides from repeated observations, it has been ascertained, that the lightning by no means passes in one undivided track, but bodies of various kinds conduct their share of it at the same time, in proportion to their quantity of conducting power. *Mechanics' Magazine.*

Lightning—wonderful preservation.—A correspondent of the Washington Co. Post, from Hartford, N. Y. under date of May 30th, says, "Yesterday afternoon, while a violent thunder shower was passing over this town, the blacksmith shop occupied by Chester Harris was struck with lightning, near the ridge, while four men were within. The fluid passed down the end of the building until it reached a window, which Charles Kinney (one of the four) was in the act of shutting; it shivered every pane of glass from the sash, and passed his right hand, followed his arm to his shoulder, and from thence down his hip, where it was attracted by a vice, and passed off, splitting the work bench which he then touched to pieces exactly before him; it tore his clothes, literally speaking, to rags; setting them as well as the building on fire. The sleeve on his right arm was completely torn off, and scattered in fragments about the shop; his pantaloons had but three buttons remaining on them, some were even melted; and finally his whole clothes on that side presented the appearance of rags shot from a loaded cannon. Apparently every part of the building was visited by the shock, as the fluid reached the ground in three different places, and on different sides, which was considerably injured; the whole four were prostrated by the shock, yet, strange as it may appear, no one was materially injured, except by the burn, although the skin was taken in spots from Kiney, and one of the others has his clothes torn. They are now able to walk about, and in fair way to be entirely well in course of a few days."

ANECDOTE.

Baron Holbach was always desirous of being regarded as a man of universal science; and he one day, from an American letter from an intimate friend, was written in the following manner:

"I had a very comfortable and safe passage here, unmarked by any particular event except the following; which I think well worthy of your attention. A cabin boy fell from the mainmast on the deck and broke his leg; it was tied together as strongly as possible, with packthread steeped in rosin and brandy; in a minute after this operation he could use it as well as he did before the accident. All the crew were present at this process, and we knew not which to admire most, the skill of him who undertook the cure, or its entire success."

The baron lost no time in communicating this intelligence to the college of surgeons, vouching for the veracity of his correspondent; and the disciples of Esculapius debated together to find out the means of so marvellous a cure; it is even affirmed that one among them was about to publish a learned dissertation, to prove and establish by physical reasons, the manner in which this operation ought to be performed, when the baron received a second letter from his friend, which contained the following lines:

"I forgot to mention one trifling circumstance in the account of the event of which I informed you in my last: which is, that the leg of the cabin boy which was broken, was made of *wood.*"

HILLSBOROUGH ACADEMY.

HAVING employed a competent assistant, I will receive a Latin Grammar class at the commencement of the next session. Also a few English scholars.

The session will begin on the 16th of July.

Wm. J. Bingham,
Principal.

June 23. 87—3w

State of North-Carolina.
PERSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, March Term, 1829.

Jacey Glenn v. *Richard Halleburton.* — Judicial attachment. Kinchen Newman summoned as garnishee, and garnishment filed.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitants of this state, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the Hillsborough Recorder, that unless the said defendant make his personal appearance at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Person, at the court-house in Rexborough, on the third Monday in June next, then and there to plead or demur, judgment will be entered for the amount in the hands of the garnishee, and execution issued accordingly.

Witness, Jesse Dickens, c. c. c.

Price adv. $2 75. 82—6w

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, July 1.

The annual commencement at the University of North-Carolina, took place on Thursday last. The following were the exercises of the day.

FORENOON.

1. Prayer by the President.
2. The Salutatory Oration in Latin.
   Franklin L. Smith, *Mecklenburg.*
3. Honorary Oration on Natural Philosophy.
   John P. Brown, *Wilmington.*
4. Honorary Oration on Geology.
   Sidney X. Johnston, *Lincoln.*
5. A Forensic Dispute. "Ought daughters to receive as complete an education as sons?"
   Burton F. Craig, *Rowan.*
   Osmond F. Long, *Randolph.*
6. Honorary Oration on Ethics.
   David M. Lees, *Mecklenburg.*
7. A Forensic Dispute. "Is the present condition of North Carolina to be ascribed to moral or physical causes?"
   James E. Kerr, *Rowan.*
   James A. Johnston, *Lincoln.*

AFTERNOON.

8. Honorary Oration in French. Modern Literature.
   Richard M. Shepherd, *Newbern.*
9. A Forensic Dispute. "Would the independence of Greece prove beneficial to Europe in general?"
   Thomas W. Dulany, *Onslow.*
   William Eaton *Warren.*
10. A Forensic Dispute. "Will the French Revolution, in the aggregate of its effects, exert a beneficial influence on the destinies of mankind?"
    Rufus A. Yancey, *Caswell.*
    Philip V. Alston, *Edenton,*
11. Valedictory Oration.
    Richard R. Wall, *Rockingham.*
12. President's Address to the Graduates.
13. Degrees Conferred.
14. Report of the Examination.
15. Prayer by the President.

The degree of batchelor of arts was conferred on the following young gentlemen:

Franklin L. Smith, *Mecklenburg.*
John P. Brown, *Wilmington.*
Sidney X. Johnston, *Lincoln.*
Burton F. Craig, *Rowan.*
Osmond F. Long, *Randolph.*
David M. Lees, *Mecklenburg.*
James E. Kerr, *Rowan.*
James A. Johnston, *Lincoln.*
Richard M. Shepherd, *Newbern.*
Thomas W. Dulany, *Onslow.*
William Eaton, *Warren.*
Rufus A. Yancey, *Caswell.*
Philip [illegible] Alston, *Edenton.*
Richard [illegible] W[illegible] *Rockingham.*

The degree of master of arts was conferred on the following gentlemen, alumni of the college:

Matthias E. Manly, *Newbern.*
Archibald Gilchrist, *Robeson.*
Daniel [illegible] Barringer, *Cabarrus.*
Victor M. Murphey, Samuel Stewart, William E. Anderson, Samuel L. Holt, *Orange.*

The degree of doctor of divinity was conferred upon the Rev. John M. Wilson, of Mecklenburg, and the Rev. John Robertson, of Cabarrus.

On the day preceding the commencement, an Oration was delivered by Professor Hooper, in compliance with the joint resolution of the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies.

"*Improvement of the Press*"—The establishment of the *Greensborough Patriot* has passed into the hands of William Swaim; it has been enlarged, is printed with new type, and the three or four numbers received give promise that the talents and industry of its editor will entitled it to a liberal support.

The publication of the *Milton Gazette and Roanoke Advertiser*, which had been for several months suspended, has been resumed by Malbon Kenyon. It also has been enlarged, and is very neatly printed on good paper with new type. Young in business, we wish them success equal to their expectations.

We are authorized to announce Dr. James A. Craig as a candidate to represent this district in the next congress of the United States.

On Sunday last, three white children and one colored boy, went to bathe in Neuse river, at the head of Col. William Hinton's mill-pond, in this county. The two youngest white boys and the colored one, hurried to the water, while the oldest stopped to gather some fruit. When he arrived at the river, he found the clothes of the other boys, but saw nothing of them. After considerable search, the dead body of one was found in the water. The others had not been found, when we heard last, though no doubt is entertained of their having been also drowned. The white boys were sons of Burwell Temple and Peterson Hill, dec'd.—the negro belonged to Aaron Rogers. *Ral. Register.*

A considerable amount of gold has been found within a few weeks near [illegible]rkville, South Carolina, and Fredericks[illegible] Virginia. *Ib.*

A Warning.—Mr. Arthur Forbes, of this county, was thrown from his horse, on Friday evening the 12th inst. and expired the next morning! Reader! who ever you may be, pause for a moment, and *reflect* upon the "wide wasting calamity which intemperance brings upon human life!" Your fellow citizen has just been thrown headlong to eternity *in a state of intoxication!!* Can none be found able to "loose the seals of redemption," and liberate a sinking world from this destroying sin?

Greensborough Patriot.

The crops, in this vicinity, are very promising. The farmers are now gathering their wheat.—It is fine and abundant; much more so than for many years past. It also demands a fine price in Milton.—One crop of 800 bushels, was sold here this week for 80 cents per bushel.—See how our navigation is helping us. It has been many years, if ever, since wheat, to any amount, was purchased in Milton for transportation. The gold to the west, but a few miles, a good market at our door, and abundant crops—what prevents us from living? No hard times here, unless through imprudence.—*Away dull cares.*

Milton Gazette.

A negro fellow, we believe a runaway, was killed in the lower part of Halifax county on Friday last. He was stabbed in the side and died almost immediately. *Hal. Minerva.*

Captain Cassin has been appointed to the command of the naval forces of the U. States on the coast of Brazil, in the room of Capt. Creighton, who returns home.

The American Sentinel announces that Capt. Porter is daily expected home, and that the president intends to confer upon him the appointment of minister to Mexico.

Dr. Jones has been transferred from the patent office to a clerkship in the department of state, and John H. Craige, of Baltimore, has been appointed to the patent office, in his place.

Death from fear.—During the thunder storm on Sunday night, a lady residing in Courtlandt street, New York was very much alarmed and went to bed. As the storm increased, she became exceedingly agitated, and at length a fit seized her. Before medical assistance could reach her she was a corpse. *Courier.*

The remains of the late G. W. Adams were cast upon the shore at East Chester, and by the inhabitants of that village were interred with every mark of civil and religious respect. His father, the late president, visited the grave of his son, on his way to the north.

The inhabitants of Washington City are in considerable alarm on the subject of *mad dogs*. Several indications of the Hydrophobia had appeared in that city, and one child had been bitten by a dog supposed to be mad, The mayor had issued his proclamation to put all dogs, running at large, to death.

Hard times.—A vast many excellent mechanics, in consequence of the want of employ, have been compelled to abandon the city and seek employ elsewhere; and many who have visited the city in search of employment have been totally disappointed. The present high price of provisions of all kinds operates very grievously on the poorer classes. The present mode of forestalling in all our markets has added greatly to the sufferings of the laboring classes. *N. Y. Pa.*

At a meeting of the citizens of N. Yord, on the 11th inst. seven thousank, six hundred and thirteen dollars were subscribed to aid the American Bible Society in their great work of supplying all the destitute in the United States, with the Bible, in two years!

We understand that the selectmen of this town have determined not to comply with the request of the Agent of Lafayette respecting a cask of earth from the battle ground of Bunker Hill, they being convinced, that the request originated in the officiousness of the agent, and not in the wishes of the General.

Bunker Hill Aurora.

The Creeks.—By a gentleman from Montgomery we have been informed that on Tuesday the 2d inst. he saw 900 emigrating Indians passing through Pike county, on their way to Line Creek, where they are to join another party under the command of Capt. Walker. The whole, when assembled, it is supposed will amount to more than 1500. They are to proceed immediately to the west, under the charge of Capt. Walker and Mr. Blake. We may now confidently look forward to the speedy acquisition of the delightful and valuable territory possessed by this miserable race. Their condition too, will doubtless be bettered. The country to which they go is adapted to the character, genius and habits of the Indian; he will no longer be molested by the intrusions and encroachments of the white man; and will receive the benefits to be derived from the protecting arm of the general government.

Alabama State Intelligencer.

The legislature of New Sersey, at its late session, passed a law by which the coroner is released from the necessity of calling a jury of inquest in case of a violent, sudden, or casual death, unless he believes there is cause to suspect some one of being guilty of murder or manslaughter in the premises.

[This is as it should be all over the country. To summon a jury, in every case of manifestly accidental death, is but the continuation of a most useless ancient custom. Cases may occur in which the investigation of a jury would be advisable. In such cases, leave it to the sound discretion of the coroner; but not one time in a hundred would the interposition of a jury be of the least utility.] *Boston Centinel.*

FRENCH CLAIMS.

A meeting was held at the Exchange, in the city of New York, a short time since, on the subject of our long standing claims upon France for the illegal seizure or destruction of the property of American citizens, under the colour of the famous Berlin and Milan decrees. The committee, appointed by the meeting, addressed to the president a memorial, and they have received in answer to it, the following communication:—

Department of State,
Washington, 4th June, 1829.

Preserved Fish, Esq.

Chairman of a committee of the citizens of New York, having claims on France, &c. &c.

SIR—I am directed, by the president, to inform you that he received on the 17th of May, the memorial of the committee of citizens of New York having claims upon France for spoliations committed on their property, which, as chairman of that committee, you had forwarded to him, and to ask the favour of you to communicate this letter to the committee, as the president's decision upon their memorial.

It being the special object of the memorial to recommend and solicit an extraordinary mission, on the part of this government, to that of France, exclusively to enforce the demands of justice, in reference to these and similar claims, I have the honor to state, that he has given to the subject the respectful and attentive consideration which was due to the suggestions of the memoralists, as well as to the important interests involved,—and that he perceives nothing to induce a change, at the present time, of the course upon which, with much deliberation, he had determined regarding the claims in question, which was, to continue the prosecution of them through the ordinary channel of the legation of the United States at the court of his most christian majesty. To that effect, I have the honor to state, for the further information of the memoralists, that Mr. Rieves will be particularly instructed, under the direction of the president, to urge upon the French government a speedy adjustment of the claims which they represent and of all others of citizens of the United States: and it cannot be doubted, from the justice and liberality of the councils of his most christian majesty's government, that a satisfactory arrangement will be the result.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, sir, your obedient humble servant, M. VAN BUREN.

From the Norfolk Beacon.

Late and interesting from Liberia.—We have conversed with Capt. Johnson, of the ship *Harriet*, of Bath, which anchored in Hampton Roads yesterday morning, after a passage of 38 days from Liberia. It will be recollected that the Harriet is the vessel that conveyed the last emigrants (163 in number) from this port to the African colony—sailed on the 9th of February last. He states, that, with the exception of some sea sickness, they continued healthy during the voyage, and were all landed in good condition, but that a long spell of dry weather, of two months continuance, affecting severely the health of many of the old residents, had subjected them all, with very few exceptions, to the fever of the coast; 12 to 15 had died, but the others were rapidly convalescent, and seemed satisfied with their new abode. They were looking anxiously to the moment of their entire restoration, that they might engage is some useful and profitable pursuits.

The mortality in some cases was produced by excessive indulgence in the bountiful fruits of the climate—a Mrs. Thomas was the first victim to this indiscretion. Capt. Johnson is unable to furnish us with a list of those who died. He understood that a Mr. Paine (from Richmond) and three or four of his family were among the number.

Nearly all the Harriet's crew were sick while lying at Liberia—Mr. Phœnix, her 2d mate, (a foreigner) died.

Capt. Johnson brings the unwelcome intelligence of *the death of Doctor* Randall, *the governor of the colony*, sent out by the Parent Society at Washington: a gentleman of eminent worth and fitness, whose appointment was matter of general congratulation with the friends of the colony, as it promised much for the advancement of this benevolent and valued institution. Dr. R. had been attacked by the fever some time before the arrival of the Harriet, and was shortly after convalescent; but such was his zeal for his new and responsible charge, that he exposed himself prematurely in discharge of the duties of his office, (being deprived of the aid of all his assistants, who were sick at the same time,) and produced a relapse which terminated his valuable life on the 19th April. He was represented to Capt. Johnson as a man of uncommon energy, both of body and mind. His death is, therefore, an event to be deeply deplored.

The vice-agent Mr. Merchlin, had assumed the government of the colony, in the room of Doct. Randall, and was actively attending to its duties. He had been ill, but was convalescent. He was very popular and much esteemed by the colonists.

A number of letters have been received from the colonists by this arrival, with some of which we shall doubtless be favored for publication, as they will exhibit more particularly the state and prospects of the settlement. In the mean time we will remark, that Capt. Johnson represents the general concerns of the colony as quite prosperous, and steadily progressing to higher destinies. The town contained from 80 to 100 houses, and others were daily erecting. Seven frames were carried out in the Harriet. Great disappointment was felt by the builders, at not receiving a supply of *nails* by the Harriet, for want of which they were compelled to stop work. Only one keg was sent out by this ship, while fifty would not have been an excessive quantity. The town was well defended by a fort, mounting five pieces of cannon of large calibre, among them 18 pounders, and garrisoned by two companies of richly uniformed volunteers of about thirty men each—a circumstance well calculated to preserve the harmonious intercourse which happily subsisted between the colonists and the natives, with whom they carried on an active and profitable traffic.

Doct. Mechlin, the acting governor, had among other matters of prudent forecast against the rainy season, purchased from the natives a large quantity of rice, for the subsistence of those of the colonists yet dependent on the bounty of the society.

Shocking.—The Claiborne Herald states that a gentleman in Marengo county in that state, while on his knees at evening prayer, a few weeks since, was shot through the heart by some unknown assassin, and immediately expired.

Cape Girardeau, (Missouri,) May 2, 1829.

A MELANCHOLY STORY.

SIR:—Hoping the following narrative will not only prove interesting to your readers, but be a beacon to warn in some degree others from like evil consequences, I have thought proper to communicate it as nearly as possible, as I received it. Captain Green, of the steam boat Belvidera, informed me, that while descending the Ohio river, 6th April, and within a short distance of its confluence with the Mississippi, one of his passengers, (whose retired habits and melancholy aspect had been a subject of observation, for some days, for the crew,) handed him a letter directed to Washington city, requesting he would mail it for him when he arrived at St. Louis. The captain said he thought strange of the request, inasmuch as the gentleman would have equally as good an opportunity of forwarding it as himself, when he arrived at that place, but, as a matter of courtesy, took it without asking any questions—that in a short time afterwards he landed his boat, for the purpose of taking in wood, but had not long been on shore, when his attention was arrested by a confused tumult in the boat. He immediately went on board, and was informed that the melancholy gentleman had precipitated himself from off the top of the wheel house, into the watery element beneath, the smooth surface of which (it being a calm evening) appeared convulsed by the unnatural intrusion. Preparations were made to rescue the body, should it appear on the surface, but all in vain, the motion of the water gradually subsided, and assumed its former composure. The body sunk to rise no more, until summoned to appear before its great Creator.

The Captain said he thought himself justifiable in opening the letter before alluded to, and found it directed (to all appearance) to a bosom friend of the deceased, whom he had taken this means of informing where he then was; that he was friendless, and moneyless, without any probable means of retrieving his circumstances. His son, he said, had been guilty of perjury, his wife turned prostitute, that this world could no longer afford him any happiness, and by the time this letter reached him, which he requested, after reading, he would name to his family, he would very probably be no more; the Captain said when he should reach St. Louis, he would enclose the letter in one, stating the melancholy end of the writer, and direct it as before mentioned.

LIST OF LETTERS,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, on the 1st of July, 1829.

A
John H. Atkins
Anderson Armstrong
Philip Alston

B
Thomas Barton
William Brown
David Bialock
Thomas Branch
John Ballard
James Branley
Henry Boyle
William Barbee
James Brockwell
Abner B. Bruce
Warren C. Ball

C
Thomas Clancy
Mrs. C. Carter
John Caragain or
Edward Turner
John Craig
John F. Cowan
John Crawford
Cornelius Cook
Jeffrey Kurkellin
James Clark
Joel Chipman
Richard Clinton
Stamford Cheek 2
Clerk of Orange Superior Court

D
Eldridge Duniven
Nathaniel Dishongh
Elizabeth Douglass
Mathew Durham
James Danielley
Drusila Dossitt

E
Henry Elliott

F
Abraham Foller
John Findley
Monroe Forney

G
Benjamin Gant
William W. Gant
John F. Genekee

H
Ezekiel Haily
Neal H. Horton
Frances R. Huntington 2
M. L. Hammond
Ephraim Harris
Thomas Halloway
John Harvey
William Holt
Henry Hurdle
James A. Hunt
Alfred Horn

I
James S. Irwin
William Inscore

J
Edmond W. Jones 2
Isabel Johnston
Cadwallader Jones
Jacob Jackson
Samuel Johnston
Benoni Jackson
Catharine M. Jackson
James Jackson

K
William Kirkland 7

L
Fielding Lewis
Benjamin Leadbetter
John Long
William Lipscomb
James P. Laws
John Latta

M
Joel M'Daniel
William D. Murphey
Julia R. Moore 2
John S. Moody
Elizabeth Manner
Margaret Murdock
James M'Gahee
John Moody 3

O
Sarah O'Daniel

P
Tempy Primrose

R
Jerry Robards
Thomas Ruffin
Hezekiah Revel
James Ramey
John Riley
Robert D. Russel or
Albertus Watts
Nathaniel Revils
Willis Reeves

S
James M'K. Sneed
Daniel Self
Frederick Swann
Peter Stoner
Secretary of Orange Sunday School
Henry Stovall
Emanuel Stradwick

T
James Turner
Henry Trice
Toliver Terrell
Richard Tapp
James Trice
James Thomas
William B. Tillason
Solomon Thompson
James Thompson
Samuel Taylor
J. Turner 2

V
John Vanhook 3
John Vickers

W
Joseph Woods
William Wells, sen.
James Webb
Charity Wilson
Sampson Woods
Lucy Wilson
John Workman 2
Thomas Wilson
John Walker

Y
David Yarbrough 3
John Young

R. L. Cook, *P. M.*

June 30. 88—

CASH

WILL be given for several LIKELY NEGROES.

Inquire at this Office.

June 30, 87—

DANCING SCHOOL.

JOHN WORD respectfully informs the inhabitants of Hillsborough and its vicinity, that he intends opening a DANCING SCHOOL, on Thursday the 9th of July, if a sufficient number of scholars can be obtained.

Private lessons will be given at their dwelling houses to those who may prefer it.

For the accommodation of those young gentlemen who cannot conveniently attend the day school, an evening class will be taken, the exercises of which will commence at early candle light

A subscription list is left at the store of Messrs. Turner & Phillips.

June 23. 87—2w3

From the Western Recorder.

The following beautiful lines form no idle picture of the fancy. How many a female, bred up in ease, in affluence and refinement, and afterwards made happy in the husband of her choice, has been doomed at length to realize the sad reverse which is here described!

SOLILOQUY OF A DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

*** Time was, when much he loved me,
When we walk'd out at close of day t' inhale
The vernal breeze—ah, well do I remember,
How then with careful hand, he drew my mantle
Round me, fearful lest the evening dews
Should mar my fragile health. Yes, then his eye
Look'd kindly on me, when my heart was sad.
How tenderly he wip'd my tears away,
While from his lips the words of gentle soothing,
In softest accents fell.

How blest my evenings, too, when wintry blasts
Were howling round our peaceful, happy dwelling.
O, it was sweet, the daily task perform'd,
By the swept hearth and cheerful fire to sit,
With him I loved: to view with glistening eye,
And all a parent's fondness, the budding graces
Of our little ones.

*** Then ye had a father,
My lovely babes, now more than helpless orphans!
Thy mother more than widow's grief has known,
Yes, sharper pangs than those who mourn the dead,
Seiz'd on my breaking heart, when first I knew
My *lover husband*—O, my earthly all,
Was dead to virtue. When I saw the man
My soul so fondly loved transformed to brute,
O, it was then I tasted gall and wormwood!
Then, the world look'd dreary! fearful clouds
Quick gather'd round me; dark forebodings came.
The grave before was terror; now it smiled.
I long'd to lay me down in peaceful rest,
There to forget my sorrows. But I lived;
And O, my God! what years of woe have follow'd!
I feel my heart is broken. He who vow'd
To cherish me—before God's altar vow'd,
Has done the deed. And shall I then upbraid him—
The husband of my youthful days—the man
For whom I gave my virgin heart away?
Patient I'll bear it all.

*** Peace, peace, my heart!
'Tis almost o'er. A few more stormy blasts,
And then this shattered sickly frame will fall,
And sweetly slumber—where the weary rest,
The wicked cease from troubling!

THE HONEY MOON.

Charles had been only married a week and his wife adored him.—Oh those young wives, when they yield up their pure, deep affections, and break through the restraints of bashful fear, how they do love! And those young husbands too, when from the lonely, and sometimes miserable adventures of the unstable world, they have gathered in all the wealth of their scattered feelings, to concentrate it upon one object, what sacred joys swell in their bosoms—what brilliant images float in their imagination! They scarcely live except when together. They could not conceal the bliss which they drink in from each other's voices, nor control their eyes from reading in each other's glances the silent but sweet passages of love. If one left the room, though for only ten minutes, the other was sure to follow: and if any prying stranger had been within gun shot of their circle, he might have heard half uttered terms of endearments, of feigned anger, from every part of the house.

Charles had been absent two days, poor Julia had been wishing and wishing for him. His well known step sounded in the entry; the door opened and she met him with a brightened colour in her cheek, and her blue eyes flashing from beneath their long lashes with sparkles of unwonted pleasure.

Shall I mention particulars? It is scarcely worth while. He who cannot imagine how a warm hearted young wife in the honey moon, would meet her idol after an absence of two whole days, is no reader for me.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, after the first transport had a little subsided. "I am so glad you have returned, dear, *dear* Charles! I was afraid you might not come, that you were sick or some accident had occurred. But here you are. And now, have you had a pleasant time? and how do they all do? and whom did you see? and——

Charles stopped her rosy mouth with kisses.

"Yes here I am safe and sound and full of news; but you huddle question upon question with such volubility that I shall never get a chance to answer them, and your pretty mouth here wide open to ask I don't know how many more."

"Well then," answered she, flinging herself into an attitude of attention, and folding her arms like a judge upon a bench, "there—I am dumb and ready to listen to the news—I wont speak another word till you have done."

And with considerable apparent difficulty she closed her lips.

"Now then," said Charles, "mark me."

"I will," said Julia.

"Well then," continued her husband, laughing, "in the first place, they are all well; in the second, I have had a pleasant time; and lastly, I have seen old Mr. Peterson, and aunt Sarah, and Mr. and Mrs. Vanderdyke, and little Bob, Henry, and Martha."

"And this," inquired Julia, "is the news that you are to tell? and these are all you saw?"

"Oh no!" replied Charles, mysteriously "far from it, Julia. I have seen one more—one most beautiful bewitching being more—the very counter part of Venus. Such complexion—such ringlets, long and glossy—and cheeks—roses and lilies are nothing to them! There is nothing in all nature sweeter than her lips, and her eyes are bright daggers no man should encounter.—They were soft, melting liquid, heavenly blue—full of the light of intellect, and tremulous every beam of them with a tenderness that makes the heart ache."

"You are only jesting with me," said Julia, endeavoring but in vain, to check the change that came over her face, as the shadow of a cloud falls on the stream. "This is some stupid Dutch beauty, and you can scarcely describe her without laughing. Come now, tell the truth."

"You may believe it or not, just as you please," said Charles; "but I assure you the whole account is as true as the enjoyment of it was enrapturing, and the memory delicious."

Julia was sensitive and artless. She loved her husband with that deep tenderness which knew all the thrills of love's hopes and fears. Her heart was like a goblet filled to the brim, whose contents tremble and overflow when shaken ever so lightly. There was therefore in these enthusiastic praises of another, something strange, and even cruel. Still she could not believe that he was serious: and forcing a smile and struggling to keep down her rising emotion she listened to him in silence as he rattled on.

"Our meeting was marked with uncommon interest. Old Mr. Paterson introduced me to her, after having previously hinted that, before I was married, she had regarded me with more than common complacency. Well, we met, I addressed her by name: she said nothing—but oh! those eyes of hers were fixed on me with a gaze that reached into the innermost recesses of my heart, and seemed to touch all those chords of feeling which nature had strung for joy.—Wherever I went I found her eyes still turned towards me, and an arch smile just played around her saucy lip, and spoke the fancies and half hidden meanings that women will often look, but not always trust to the clumsy vehicle of words. I could restrain no longer, but forgetting all but those heavenly lips, I approached and ——"

Poor Julia—she thought she heard the knel of her young dreams. The blue of her cheek, and the sparkle of her azure eye were gone long before, and as he painted in such glowing colors the picture of his feelings, her lip quivered, and tears swelled up and dimmed the blue light of eyes as beautiful as day.

"I will never speak to you again, Charles" sobbed she, "if this is true."

"It is true," he exclaimed, "only not half like the reality. It was your own PICTURE, my sweet girl, that I kissed again."

She looked at him a moment, and buried her wet eyes in his bosom. As she lifted her head, and, shaking back the clustering ringlets that fell round her brow, displayed her face smiling through tears, his arm softly found its way around her waist, and,—but I am at the end of my sheet.

Extract from
LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A SAILOR'S LIFE.

The last time that I stood on that "Bridge of Sighs," is associated with the most painful remembrances. It was, I recollect, upon a very close sultry night, during one of the latter months of the wet season—not a breath of air was stirring, and the mosquitoes and sand flies had driven all the stragglers to the bridge. I had never seen it more crowded. All the grades I have remarked were there—store keepers, Americans, and ship captains, with a numerous addition of creoles, and black people, who had come down the river from "Free Town," and were watching the market craft that was fastened to the landing place. It was usual at this time for the market house to be cleaned out, after sun down, and the offals of the meat thrown into the river. That circumstance frequently attracted the alligator, in its quest of prey, to the neighborhood, and several had been seen during the period of my residence there, crawling among the huge wooden supporters of that side of the market house which projected over the bank. During this evening, the strong musty effluvia, common to these creatures, was so particular, as almost to be sickening in its effects—and an unusual number of segars were shooting their small red lights through the dusk like fire flies, the broad dark water beneath the bridge, reflecting them back, with their white wreaths of smoke from its glassy surface. A few acquaintances and myself, all fresh from the house of a certain French publican, named Joseph, were sitting at the edge of a pontoon, or canoe, hauled up on the landing, and singing an old Scotch ditty, when we observed a young Spaniard, whom we had remarked in the tavern, and knew to be the sailing master of a small coasting shallop, coming, evidently much intoxicated, towards the bridge. He had been dissatisfied during the day, with the behaviour of his consignee, and his sense of insult being aggravated by the fumes of rum, he now sought to retaliate the abuse which he had received. One or two countrymen, who followed him, vainly endeavored to dissuade him from his resolution: and the sentinels on the bridge with the same considerate feeling, drew up to oppose his passage. He was not, however, to be restrained; and being prevented from crossing the bridge, by the interference of the soldiers, he turned away, with a short indignant laugh, and proceeded with a quick, but unsteady step down the bank. At a little distance, having shaken off his companions, he abruptly turned round a corner of the market house, and plunged into the river. A cry of horror rose from the spectators—and though our fears for his safety were, for a moment, removed by his appearance above water, and his apparent strength in swimming, yet the evidence we had already received, of the neighborhood of the alligator tendered to confirm the certainty of his destruction, and many a warning voice shouted to him to return. It was in vain—the devoted wretch answered with the same scornful laugh, and tossed his arms repeatedly over his head as if contemning the caution. The strong agitated rippling that marked the pursuit of the alligator, was immediately perceptible upon the surface of the water, but the monster at first mistook his aim; for the Spaniard, now miserably alive to the sense of his danger, sprung completely out of the water, with a shrill piercing cry that still rings in my ears, and struggled violently, but vainly to regain the bank.—The alligator passed on, then turned with the slow and deliberate motion for which it is remarkable, and rising almost to the surface, showed it enormous jaws lifted to close upon its victim. All hopes were now at an end. The poor Spaniard disappeared in a moment, and his last cries of horror and dispair gurgled through the water that glided over him.

FALLING IN LOVE.

'Falling in Love?' Oh thou birth and death of bliss, thou Apha and Omega of human enjoyment, thou very quintessence of contradiction; when and what art thou, that we always arrive at thee by a fall!

'Falling in Love!' Reader, didst thou never ponder upon the expression with all its deep signification? It is motion then—love never comes to us; motion downward too. Where is the dream of the poet and the matin creed of existence, which thrones the little god in the heavens above, and elevates his worshipper to the same glorious height? All evaporated, gentle reader—all gone—sleeping with the thousand bright fancies that hover round the porch of being, but leave us to tread its stony path alone.

A fall! We must move very swift, for we often reach the bottom before aware that we have left the top.—*Strange* might be added, [illegible] less strange for some chip[illegible] ity to go down than up. [illegible] tunate wight, born to be [illegible]ed; crouching at the bottom of the golden wheel, never flatter thyself that no lower gulf gapes for thee! prudence bows in impotence, and calcution fails to ensure you against falling in love!

Falling! why not walking, creeping, climbing—then one might look about a little; but a fall! oh ye powers—who can tell the finis of a fall? what bumps and scratches and battering and bruising—eternal scars and cureless wounds, broken limbs, and bended head, to say nothing of mental damages. Heaven save us from falling in love. Year after year have we trod the paths of life with cautious steps and a palpitating heart, turning a deaf ear to the syren song, and a closed eye to the sparkling snare, till as a youngster maliciously observed the other day, we shall soon be so blind and deaf in reality as to be not worth catching. But alack! is age a safeguard? look at the grey headed falling daily. Is wisdom? see statesmen and soldiers—what tactics can apply, or what wisdom avoid undefined, unlocated, only known by its effects. What confusion! only imagine one of your stargazing, eagle eyed sons of fire stopped in his career by this immeasurable, unmentionable abyss, vortex, whirlpool—this land and water trap. Mars eclipsed by Venus—aircastles vanishing—schemes frustrated—throught uproar, and every beautiful theory of independence playing Scylla and Charybdis round—what pity 'tis this viewless point could not be made visible, and pity 'tis gentle reader, that people cannot walk in love.—Then all this confusion might be avoided—no logger-heads cracking together in their descent. Sapphos no more driven to desperation, and Antonys might retreat in time to save a crown.

'Falling in love!' Mademoiselle, they say, has facilities for remounting; keep thy wisdom, fair one, it is more than equalled by thy lordly compeer. 'Nevertheless, reader, for own own especial case, we have a dreadful presentiment, that once fairly in, we never could get out; perchance terror and the mighty mystery which envelops the whole affair may magnify the danger—indeed we have at times had strong thoughts of courting the worst, plunging in over head and ears, and daring fate—but alas! fate's frown in the shape of love, is not to be trifled with, reader. Snares are yawning round us, thousands have gone, are going, and forever will go, down. And should we once get in, and then, indeed, be fairly unable to get out again. Ah! Heaven save us from 'falling in love!"

N. Y. Morning Courier.

From the New York Courier.

CHOOSE WISELY THE WIFE OF THY BOSOM.

Go, my son, said the eastern sage to the young Talmor, go forth to the world; be wise in the pursuit of knowledge; be wise in the accumulation of riches; be wise in the choice of friends; yet little will all this avail thee, if thou choosest not wisely the wife of thy bosom.

When the rulers of the people echo thy sayings, and the trumpet of fame sounds thy name abroad among the nations, more beautiful will the sun of thy glory set if one bright cloud reflects its brightness, and sullied forever will be the splendor of its rays if like a dark spot she crosses its surface.

Consider this then, my son, and look well to her ways whom thou wouldst love, for little will all these avail thee if thou choosest not wisely the companion of thy bosom. See yonder the maidens of Tinge.—They deck themselves with the gems of Golconda and the roses of Kashmire—themselves most brilliant and beautiful: but ah, take not them to thy bosom; for the gem will grow dim and the rose whither, and naught remain to thee of all thou didst woo and win.

Neither turn thyself to the proud one who vaunts herself on having scanned the pages of Vedas, and fathomed the misteries of the holy temple. Woman was not born to wield the sceptre, or direct the council; to reveal the mandates of Brama, expound the sacred verses of Menu. Rather be it hers to support thee in grief and soothe thee in sickness; to rejoice in thy prosperity and cling to thee in adversity. Reflect then my son, ere thou choosest, and look well to her ways whom thou wouldst make the wife of thy bosom.

A wife! what a sacred name, what a responsible office! she must be the unspotted sanctuary to which wearied men flee from the crimes of the world, and feel that no sin dare enter there. A wife; she must be as pure as spirits around the everlasting Throne, that man may kneel to her, even in adoration, and feel no abasement. A wife! she must be the guardian angel of his footsteps on earth, and guide them to Heaven; so firm in virtue that should he for a moment waver, she can yield him support, and replace him upon its firm foundation; so happy in conscious innocence, that when from the perplexities of the world, he turns to his home, he may never find a frown where he sought a smile.—Such, my son, thou seekest in a wife, and reflect well ere thou choosest.

Open not thy bosom to the trifler; repose not thy head on the bosom which nurseth envy, and folly and vanity, hope not for obedience where the passions are untamed; and except not honor from her who honoreth not the God that made her.

Though thy place be next the throne of princes, and the countenance of royalty beam upon thee—though thy riches be as the pearls of Omar, and thy name be honored from the east to the west—little will it avail thee, if darkness and disappointment and strife be in thine hours of solitude and sickness and there must thou die. Reflect then, my son, ere thou choose, and look well to her ways whom thou wouldst love; for though thou be wise in other things, little will it avail thee if thou choosest not wisely the wife of thy bosom.

M.

The following is an extract from "Walks in Switzerland," by the editor of the Boston Centinel.

Berne affords a great variety of useful institutions, which, however, I will not enumerate, because in name they are similar to those of most other Swiss cities and are named in all the travelling guide books. I saw in my walks, a clock that deserves notice, from its curious mechanism. It is placed upon one of the towers over a gate of the city.

A warlike figure in complete steel, armed cap a pee, stands by the bell with his truncheon prepared to strike the hours. At half way from the bell to the pavement, sits a Zany or Merry Andrew in a ludicrous costume, between two smaller bells: below him in a nich of the wall, appears Time, represented by old Saturn with his scythe and his sceptre. Near him upon the right is perched a cock, the shrill chanticleer of day, time out of mind. Just below time, appears a company of bears (a bear being the badge of the city) standing erect, and dressed like soldiers, armed and equipt, with spears, guns, trumpets, and drums. All these figures contribute to warn the Bernesse, of the irresistible current of time. The cock rears his wings and crows lustily to announce the hour at hand. Old Saturn roused by the shrill voice, nods his head, and waves his sceptre: in a moment the company of bears are in motion marching briskly round a circle, and the Zany wags his head and feet, and strikes the four quarters of the hour elapsed, upon the two small bells. Then the warrior aloft rears his truncheon, and slowly strikes the number of the hour upon the large bell above. The cock once more rears his wings and crows, the old God of Time again nods his head in assent, and waves his sceptre, and the figures all repose for another hour, and then repeat the ceremony.

A Profitable Client.—A gentleman of the law, whose office is in Court street, was called upon last Wednesday by a fellow who wished to engage him in a cause. He was told that unless there was more proof the gentleman would not undertake it. "I am proof enough," said the fellow, emphatically. He soon after withdrew, and when the gentleman had occasion for his hat, in which were some papers, it was not to be found: but in its stead, was he greasy *chapeau* of his would-have-been client. The hat was worth eight dollars. *Bost. Pat.*

Private Boarding School.

THE exercises in the subscriber's school, will close on Friday the 5th of June, and be resumed on the second Monday in July.

There will be public speaking by his pupils, on Thursday night the 4th of June, in the Masonic Hall. The citizens of the town are respectfully invited to attend.

J. Witherspoon.

N. B. Terms of his school, $65 per session, for board and tuition, paid in advance.

May 19. 82—11w

☞ The editors of the Newbern Centinel, Cape-Fear Recorder, and Raleigh Register, are requested to insert the above until the 1st of August.

FOR SALE,

6,000 lbs. BACON, and a quantity of LARD, by

Turner & Phillips.

April 21. 78—3w